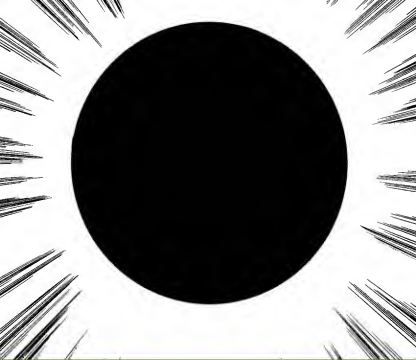




B U D D H A

ブッダ

OSAMU

TEZUKA

VOLUME

4:



The Forest of Uruvela

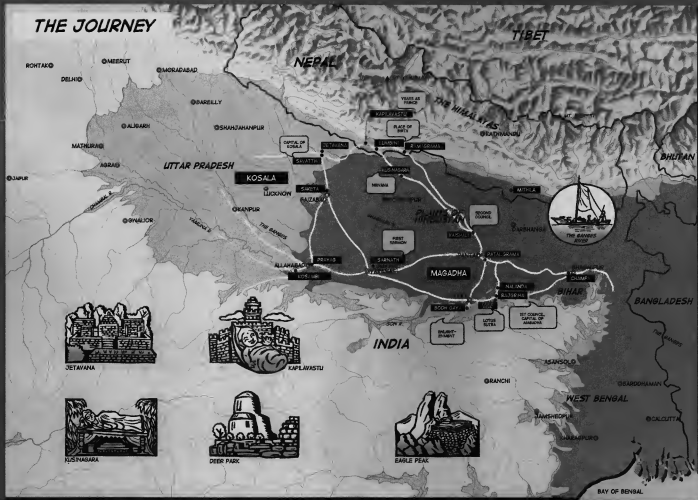
BUDDHA

OSAMU TEZUKA

4: *The Forest of Uruvela*



THE JOURNEY



147894 • J. Neurosci., September 24, 2008 • 28(39):147888–147894 • BOUTERS AND PLACUS VISITING BY THE BUSHMAN

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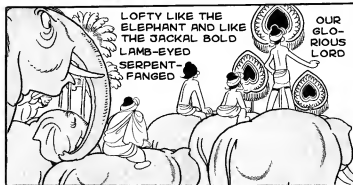
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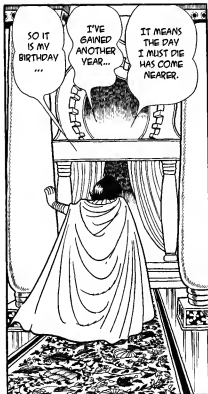
PART THREE (CONTINUED)

CHAPTER SIX

IN THE FOREST OF TRIALS







SO IT
IS MY
BIRTHDAY
...

I'VE
GAINED
ANOTHER
YEAR...

IT MEANS
THE DAY
I MUST DIE
HAS COME
NEARER.



THOSE
CHEERS
SOUND
TO ME
LIKE THE
REAPER'S
JEERS...



NO MAN
KNOWS
EXACTLY
WHEN
HE WILL
DIE.



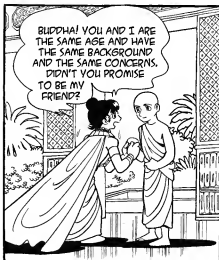
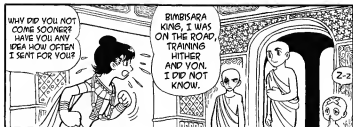
HE GOES ABOUT
HIS LIFE, STUDYING,
PLAYING, FALLING
IN LOVE,
WORKING...

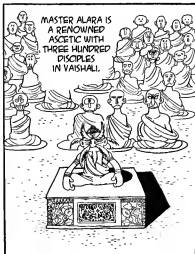


AND ONE DAY,
LIKE A BLAST
OF WIND,

COMES
DEATH!





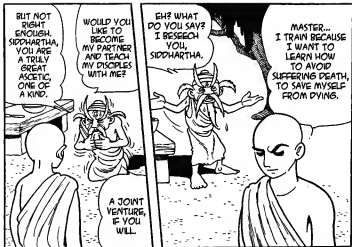




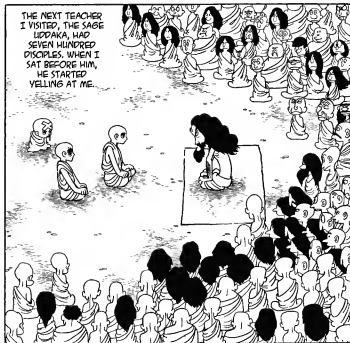








THE NEXT TEACHER
I VISITED, THE SAGE
LIDDAKA, HAD
SEVEN HUNDRED
DISCIPLES. WHEN I
SAT BEFORE HIM,
HE STARTED
YELLING AT ME.



YOU'RE A CHEAT,
YOU SHAM ASCETIC!



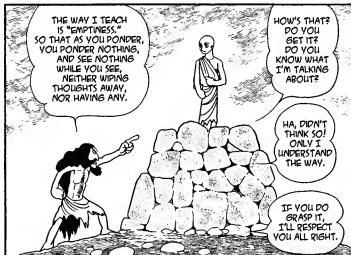
...?

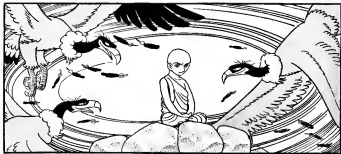


YOU BECAME
MASTER ALARA'S
DISCIPLE ONLY
TO SNUB HIM,
AND THEN
SKIPPED OUT.

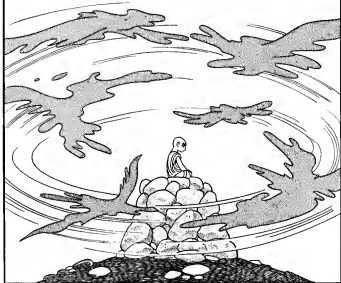
I KNOW
ALL ABOUT
YOU.

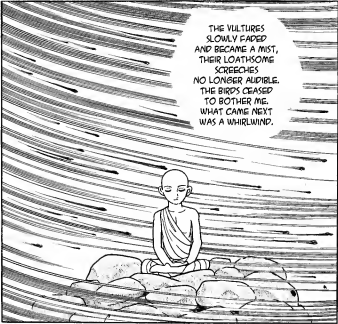




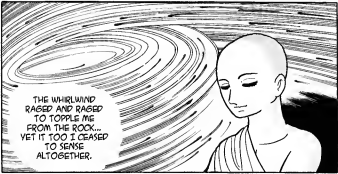


THE HILLOCK WHERE I SAT
MEDITATING WAS TERRIFYING.
VULTURES FLAPPED NOISILY
ABOUT ME DAY AFTER DAY.
BUT AS I KEPT QUIETING MY HEART...

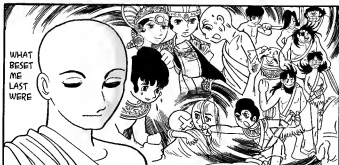


A black and white manga-style illustration. A bald monk with a shaved head and a single robe is sitting in a meditative lotus position on a pile of large, flat rocks. His eyes are closed, and his expression is serene. The background is filled with numerous long, parallel, diagonal lines that sweep across the frame from the top left towards the bottom right, creating a sense of intense, high-speed wind or a storm. The lines are more densely packed in some areas, suggesting varying wind speeds.

THE VULTURES
SLOWLY FADED
AND BECAME A MIST,
THEIR LOATHSOME
SCREECHES
NO LONGER AUDIBLE.
THE BIRDS CEASED
TO BOTHER ME.
WHAT CAME NEXT
WAS A WHIRLWIND.

A black and white manga-style illustration. It is a close-up of the monk's face from the previous panel. He is looking slightly downwards and to the left with a calm, almost peaceful expression. His eyes are closed. To his left, a large, swirling vortex of concentric circles and curved lines represents a powerful whirlwind. The background continues with the same sense of motion as the first panel, with diagonal lines suggesting the wind's direction.

THE WHIRLWIND
RAGED AND RAGED
TO TOPPLE ME
FROM THE ROCK...
YET IT TOO I CEASED
TO SENSE
ALTOGETHER.



WHAT
RESET
ME
LAST
WERE

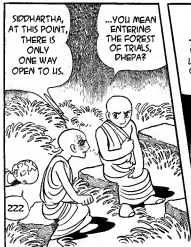


MY OWN
MEMORIES.
RELENTLESSLY
THEY FLASHED
BEFORE ME,
RAKING MY
HEART,
TEARING
IT ASUNDER.



AT THAT POINT,
I DECIDED TO ERASE
MY OWN EXISTENCE.
FOR IF I DISAPPEARED,
SO WOULD MY MEMORIES.
I TURNED MY WILL
AGAINST MY VERY OWN
BEING IN THIS WORLD.





ORDEALS ARE
POINTLESS
SUFFERING.
WHAT GOOD CAN
COME OF
WRECKING
ONE'S BODY?

URUVELA AND
ITS FOREST
OF TRIALS ARE
CLOSE BY.
LET US
SUFFER THERE.

TOMORROW,
I SHALL ENTER
THE URUVELA FOREST
OF TRIALS. I MAY
NOT SEE YOU
FOR SOME TIME.

BUT IT'S IN
THE MIDST OF
SUFFERING THAT
HUMANS FIND
GREAT TRUTHS!

ZZZ

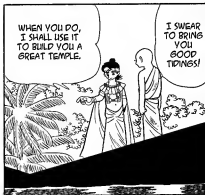
URU-
VELA
...?

C'MON,
SHOW SOME
COURAGE.

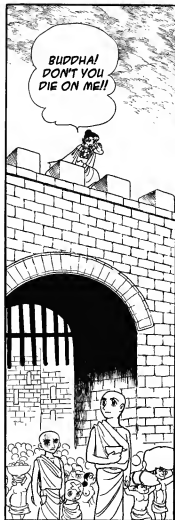
SIDDHARTHA!
IF YOU'RE
A MAN,
BE
BRAVE!

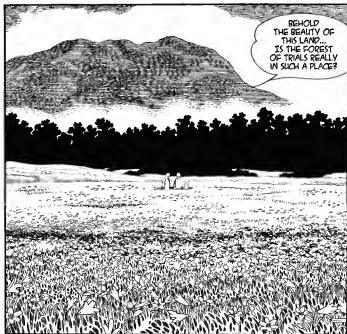
BUT THAT'S
A TERRIBLE PLACE.
MANY HAVE
DIED THERE.



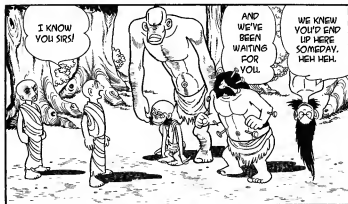




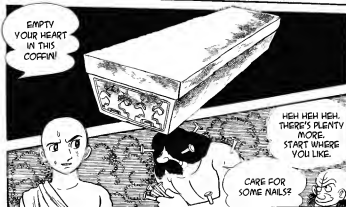
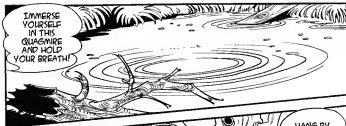








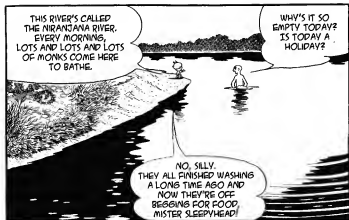


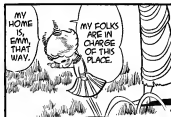


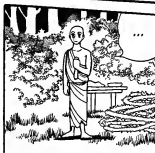


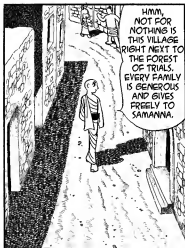


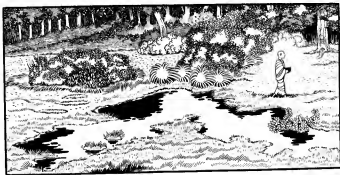


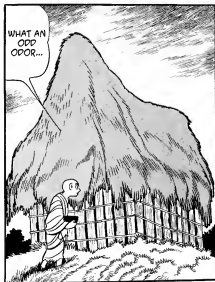




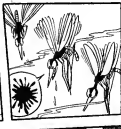
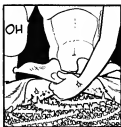


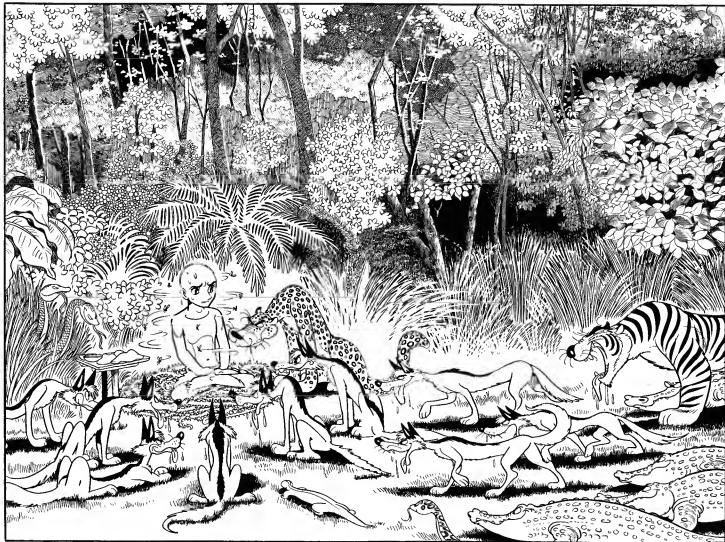








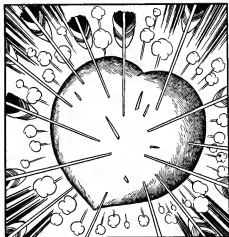


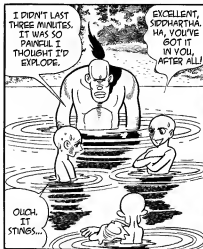


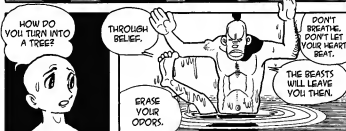
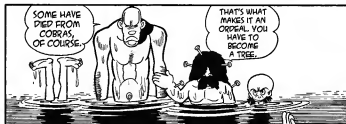
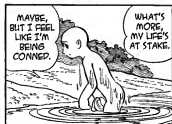
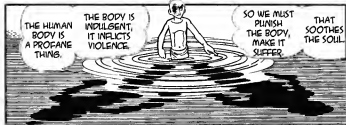












STOP
SMELLING
AND
BREATH-
ING?

GIVE ME
A BREAK.

I'LL BE
THAT
TREE.

HA!

THAT
TREE!

AS FOR
ODORS,
THEY COME
FROM
EATING.

IF I
FAST
AND
GROW
THIN,

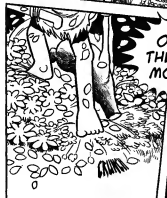
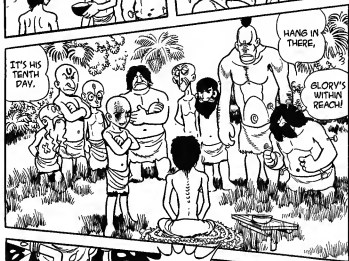
I
WON'T
SMELL
AT ALL.

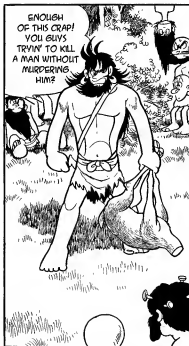
HMM

NEITHER
SNAKES NOR
JACKALS
WILL KNOW
I'M A HUMAN.

I'VE GOT
TO TRY!





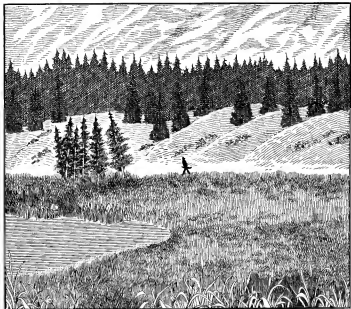














I'M
HOME.



I'LL FIX
YOUR
MEDICINE,
GIMME
A SEC.



OH MAN,
THAT
SIDDHARTHA
CAN'T TAKE
MY EYES
OFF HIM FOR
A MINUTE.

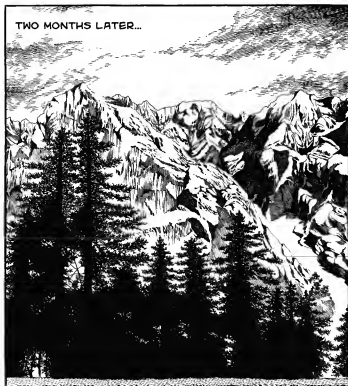
CAN'T YOU
JUST STEAL
SOME MEDS
FROM THE
VILLAGE?

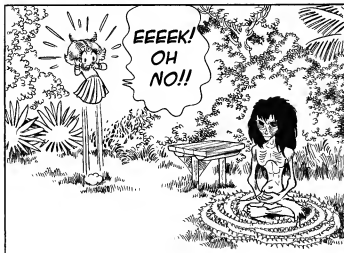
WOULD
IF I
COULD.

BUT I
PROMISED
SIDDHARTHA
I'D WASH MY
HANDS OF THE
THIEVING LIFE.

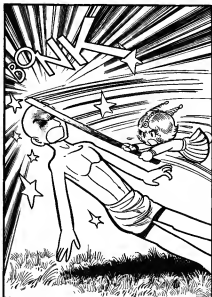
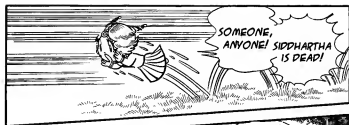
AND I'M
GONNA
BE TRUE
TO HIM.



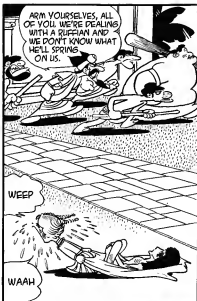












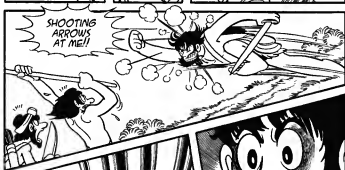


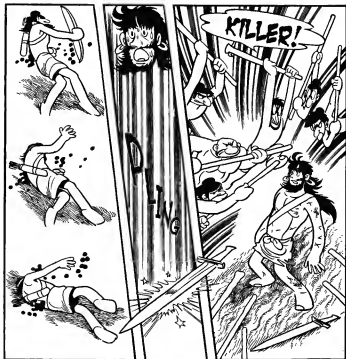




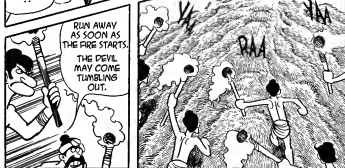
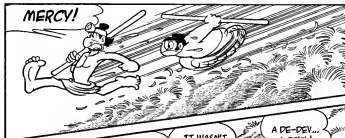








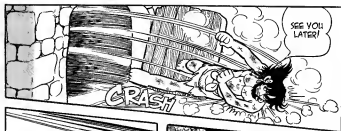












SWEET
HEART
?!

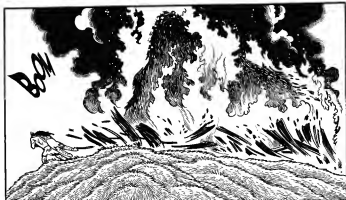
I'M COMING
FOR YOU
DON'T DIE!!

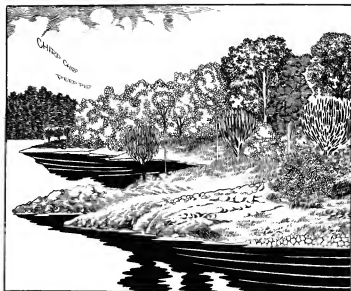
MIGAILA
ARE YOU
OKAY?

MIGAILA

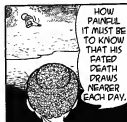
PHEW

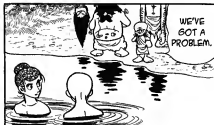
HOLD
ON
TIGHT.









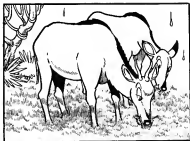


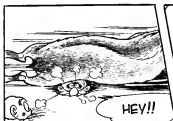












HEY!!



UGH!
WHO
THE
...?



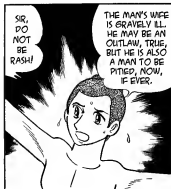
YOU, MURDERING
VAGABOND!
YOU JUST SPOILED
MY MEDITATION!



OH YEAH?
AT LEAST I'M
DOING SOME
HONEST
WORK. GO
BACK TO
BED!

...OR
FIND
SOME
BEACH







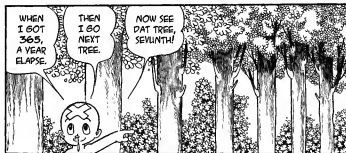








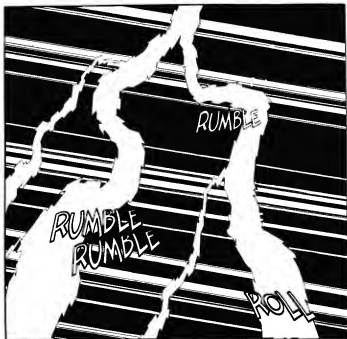


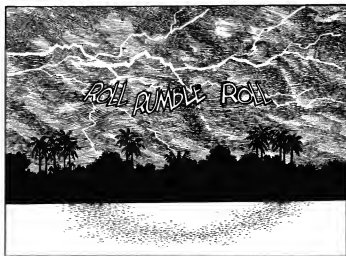


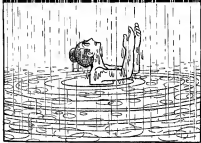
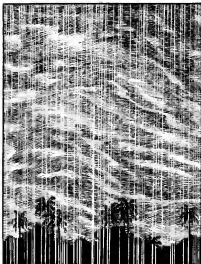












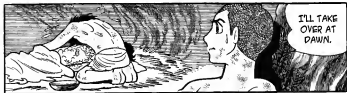
ALMIGHTY
GOD, IF IT IS
THE ONLY WAY,
THEN I SHALL
WALK IT!!





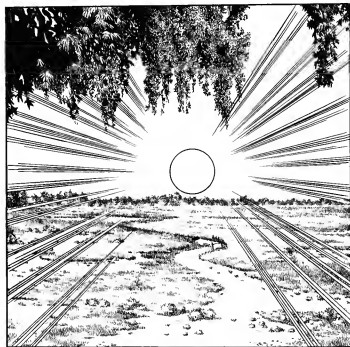






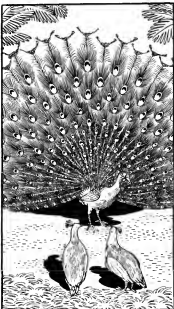






CHAPTER SEVEN

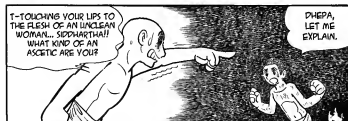
CHASTISED









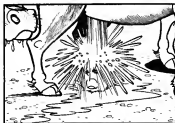


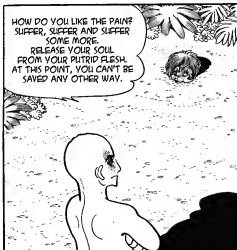


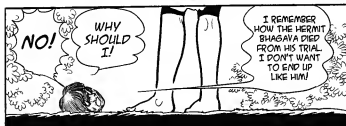
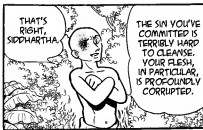


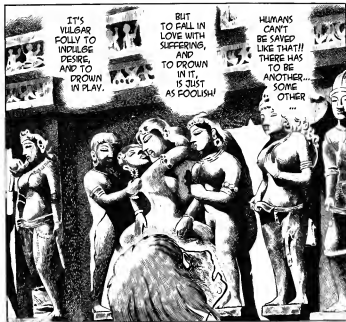


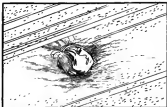




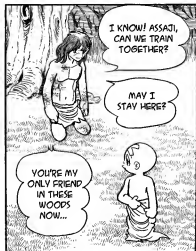




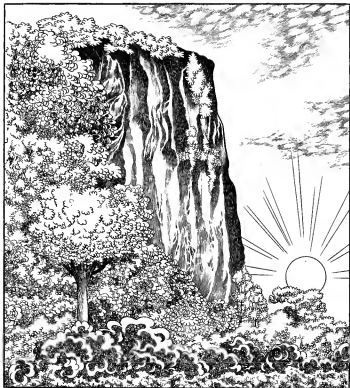




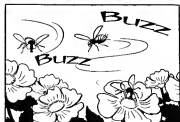














FLY NO THINK
OF DEATH
UNTIL SPIDER
CATCH HIM.

WELL,
SURE...

IT'S
JUST
AN
INSECT.



SAME FOR
MOUSE
AND
LIZARD.

PARROTS
AND
FISH.

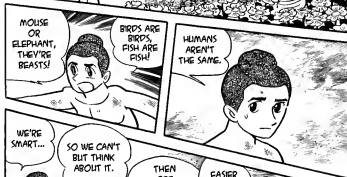
UNTIL DIE,
THEY
NO THINK
OF IT.



MOUSE
OR
ELEPHANT,
THEY'RE
BEASTS!

BIRDS ARE
BIRDS,
FISH ARE
FISH!

HUMANS
AREN'T
THE SAME.



WE'RE
SMART...

SO WE CAN'T
BUT THINK
ABOUT IT.

THEN
GET
STUPID.

EASIER
SAID
THAN
DONE.





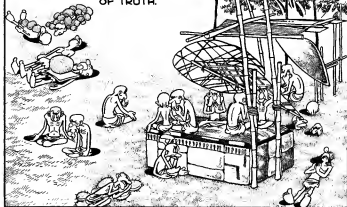
CHAPTER EIGHT

ASSAJI'S END

SIX YEARS PASSED
IN THE FOREST
OF URUVELA.



SIX YEARS...
A LONG, ARDUOUS
JOURNEY IN TIME
FOR THE ASPIRING
SCHOLAR-MONKS.
FORSAKING PATHS
TO GLORY,
THE THRILLS OF
ADVENTURE,
AND OPPORTUNITIES
FOR ROMANCE,
THEY COMMIT BODY
AND SOUL TO THE
STEADFAST PURSUIT
OF TRUTH.

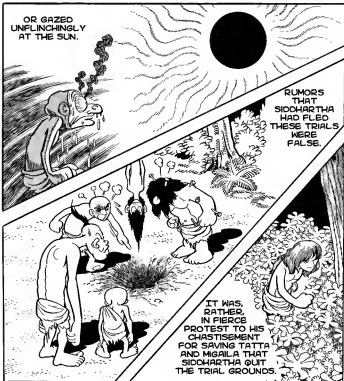
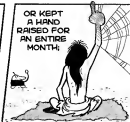


IT IS SAID OF
THE ASCETIC
NATAPUTTA'S
ELEVEN
DISCIPLES
THAT NINE
LOST THEIR
LIVES IN
ORDEALS.



THERE WERE
TRIALS WHERE,
WITHOUT
BATHING
FOR YEARS,
COVERED
IN DIRT
AND DUST,







HE CONTINUED
HIS TRAINING
ALONE
WITH ASSAJI.
HE WISHED
TO SEE HIS
YOUNG FRIEND
THROUGH TO
THE END.



EACH DAY,
ASSAJI'S
END GREW
NEARER...



BUT
HE
WAS
AS
COOL
AS
EVER.

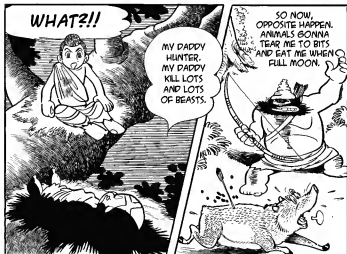


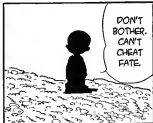
TELLING
FORTUNES
FOR THE
OCCASIONAL
VISITOR
FROM
THE VILLAGE.

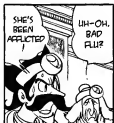


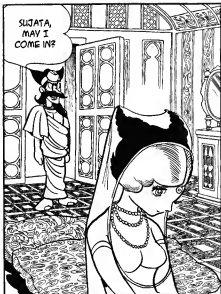
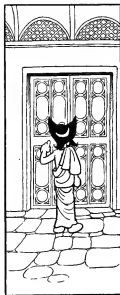












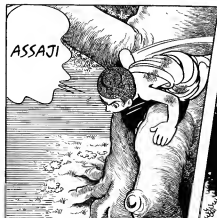




AT LAST,
THE FULL
MOON RISES
OVER
THE NIGHT.
ASSAJI
SAYS IT
WILL BE
HIS LAST...

















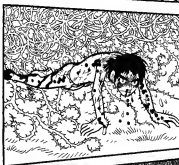
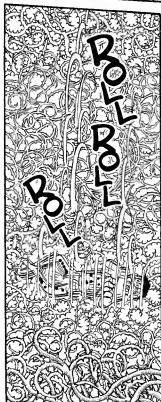


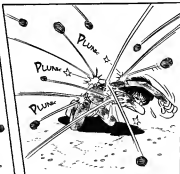
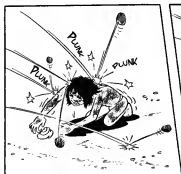
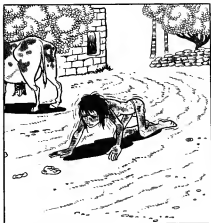


CHAPTER NINE

SUJATA

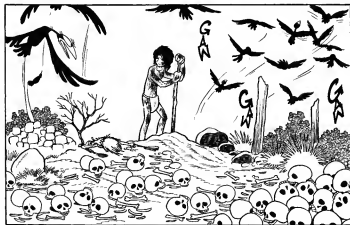
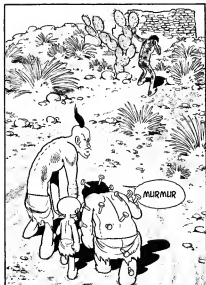






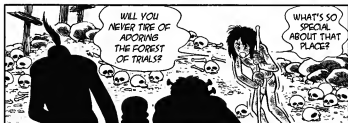


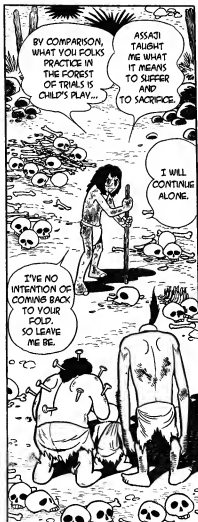
















WHO
ARE
YOU
?!

UH-OH...
JUST MY
NERVES
AGAIN.

I'M STARTING
TO HEAR THAT
LAUGHTER
MORE AND
MORE
CLEARLY...

EVERY
NIGHT!

PERHAPS
MY ORDEALS
HAVE DRIVEN
ME MAD...



EYAAA!!

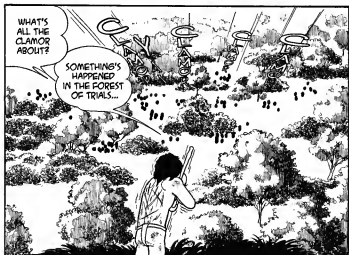


THUD
CRUSH

UH

OUCH
OUCH
OW OW







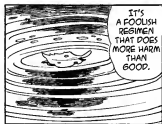
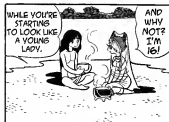
STOP THEM?
THE ENTIRE FOREST
HAS SPLIT INTO TWO
EVEN CAMPS.

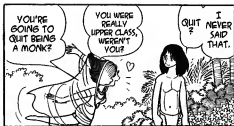


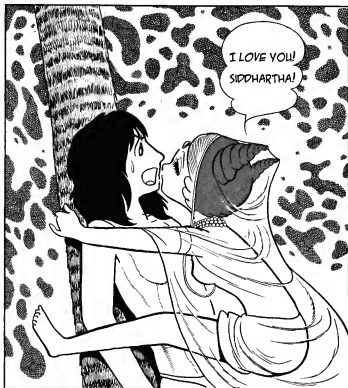


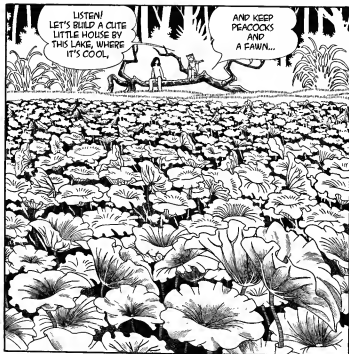


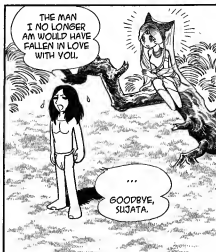
















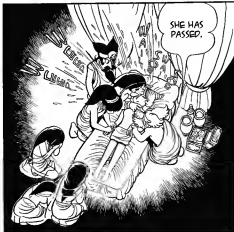
















IF ONLY
I COULD SPEAK
TO HER
SILENCED SOUL....

I WISH
I COULD
MELT INTO
HER BODY!

WHERE
AM I?!

HAVE I...?
YES!
I'M INSIDE
HER BODY!

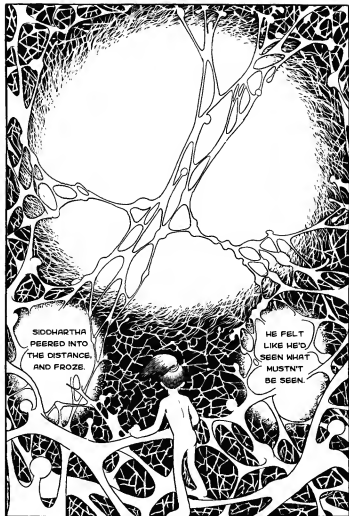
S
U
J
A
T
A
!

I WANT
TO SPEAK
TO YOUR
SOUL!









...IT LOOKED LIKE
THE ESSENCES THAT
SWARMED IN THE VOID
MESHED LIKE A NET
TO FORM A SPHERE
OF MIND-BOGGLING
EXTENSION.



AND THE THING
WAS ALIVE/
IT WAS CHANGING
SHAPE, SWELLING
AND PULSING.



BEFORE
HE
COULD
EVEN
THINK...



SIDDHARTHA
BEGAN TO FLEE,
AS THOUGH HE,
TOO, MIGHT GET
CAUGHT AND
LOST IN
ITS WEAVE.



WHY
DO
YOU
FLEE?



HUH?



THAT VOICE...
I'VE HEARD
IT BEFORE...

THIS IS THE WORLD
YOU'VE LONGED
TO SEE EVER SINCE
YOU WERE LITTLE...
TAKE IT IN.



LONG
AGO,
WHEN
I WAS
STILL
A PRINCE!



SO WE
MEET
AGAIN.



Y-YOU
ARE
...





THE MYSTERIOUS
OLD MAN
I KNEW THEN.
WHAT A SURPRISE!
WHY ON EARTH HAVE
I FOUND YOU IN
A PLACE LIKE THIS?

SIDDHARTHA,
I AM ABLE TO
VISIT YOU
WHEREVER
AND
WHENEVER
I PLEASE.



WHO...
WHO
ARE
YOU
REALLY?



WHO
?

HMM...
I NEVER DID
GET AROUND
TO TELLING
YOU, DID I?

I AM
BRAHMA,
AS IN THE
GOD.



BUT ENOUGH OF THAT,
NOW LOOK AROUND,
SIDDHARTHA. THESE
ARE ALL PIECES OF LIFE.

PIECES
OF
LIFE...?





A LIFE HAS NO FORM, NEITHER AN UP
NOR A DOWN, A RIGHT NOR A LEFT.
AND THERE IS NO PAST, PRESENT,
OR FUTURE FOR IT. YOU CAN TELL,
JUST FROM WATCHING THIS.



ONCE,
IF YOU
RECALL,
I MADE A
PROPHECY.



GO SIT UNDER
THE PIPPALA TREE NEARBY
AND PONDER WELL WHAT
YOU HAVE SEEN.

YOU WILL BECOME
ENLIGHTENED THEN.
YOUR ANGUISH WILL
BE GONE.



THAT IS WHEN
I SHALL SEE
YOU AGAIN...



ONE MOMENT,
B-BRAHMA!!



WHAT
IS IT?



I-IT WAS TO BRING
THIS G-GIRL BACK
TO LIFE THAT I...



CAME TO
THIS
WORLD.



HMM



HER
NAME IS
SUJATA.

DO YOU
KNOW
WHERE
SHE IS?



SHE PROBABLY
MELTED INTO THAT
BALL A WHILE AGO.



EACH PIECE OF
LIFE IS THE SAME.
TAKE ANY TO
BRING HER BACK
TO LIFE.

SHE WILL
BE BORN
ANEW,
TO BE
EXACT.

CHOOSE
ONE THAT
PLEASES
YOU AND
BE ON
YOUR WAY.



BUT
I CAN'T
TELL IF
THESE ARE
ANIMAL
OR
HUMAN...

DIDN'T
I TELL YOU?
ANIMAL, PLANT
OR HUMAN,
IT'S THE
SAME LIFE.



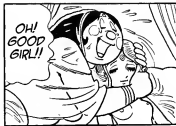
...



THIS
ONE!

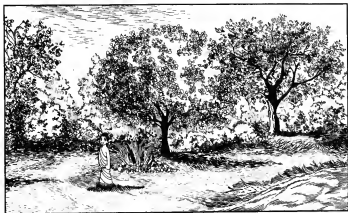


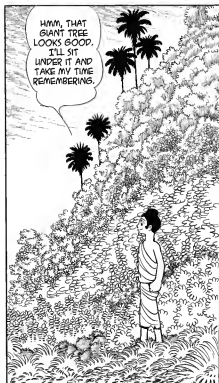


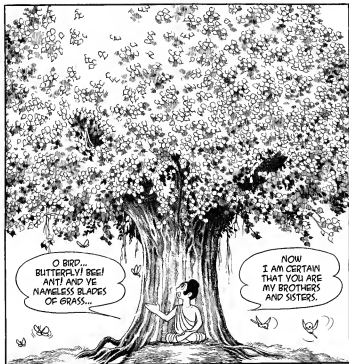


CHAPTER TEN

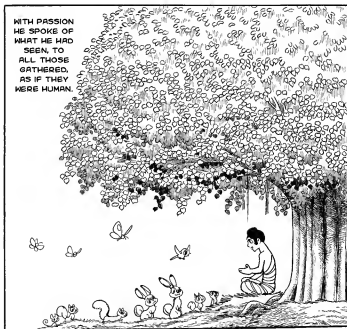
THE CRYSTAL PRINCE







WITH PASSION
HE SPOKE OF
WHAT HE HAD
SEEN, TO
ALL THOSE
GATHERED,
AS IF THEY
WERE HUMAN.



STRANGELY,
BEAST AND
BIRD AND BUG,
FALLEN SILENT,
LENT HIM
THEIR EARS.

FLOWER,
GRASS,
EVEN
THE GREAT
TREE
SEEMED
TO LISTEN,
HUSHED.

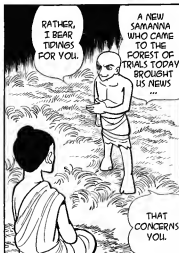
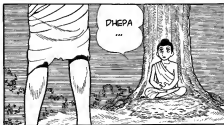


THEN,
HAVING
SPOKEN,
HE
CLOSED
HIS EYES
AND
LONG
MUSED...

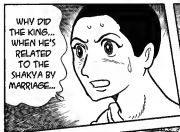




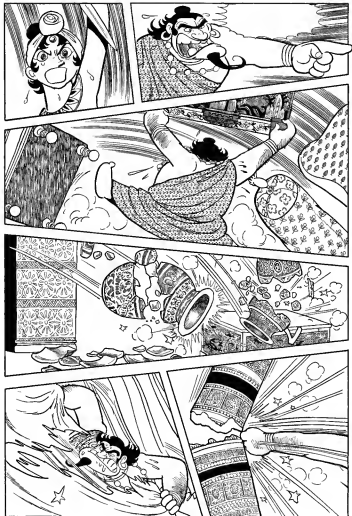


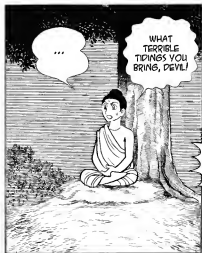
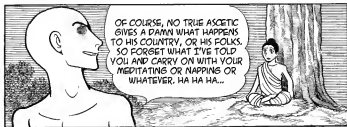














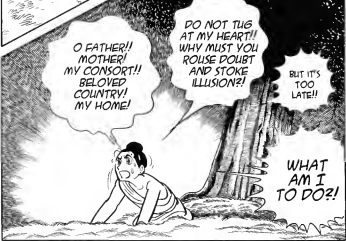
IT'S TRUE THAT
COUNTRY AND
FAMILY CONCERN
ME NO MORE.

A FAR GREATER
PURPOSE IN LIFE
IS ALMOST WITHIN
MY REACH.



I CANNOT
BRING MYSELF TO
FORGET MY
PARENTS AND WIFE!

YET...AT
THE SAME
TIME...
I AM
HUMAN!!



O FATHER!!
MOTHER!
MY CONSORT!!
BELOVED
COUNTRY!
MY HOME!

DO NOT TUG
AT MY HEART!!
WHY MUST YOU
ROUSE DOUBT
AND STOKE
ILLUSION?!

BUT IT'S
TOO
LATE!!

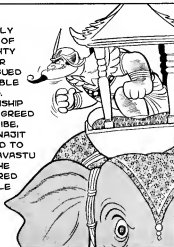
WHAT
AM I
TO DO?!



DO YOU REMEMBER
THE NAME, READER?
WHEN SIDDHARTHA
WAS STILL
THE PRINCE OF
KAPILAVASTU...



THE UNRULY
DICTATOR OF
THEIR MIGHTY
NEIGHBOR
KOSALA ISSUED
AN IMPOSSIBLE
DEMAND.
SEEKING KINSHIP
WITH THE PEDIGREED
SHAKYA TRIBE,
KING PRASENAJIT
THREATENED TO
INVADE KAPILAVASTU
UNLESS HE
WAS OFFERED
A SUITABLE
BRIDE.

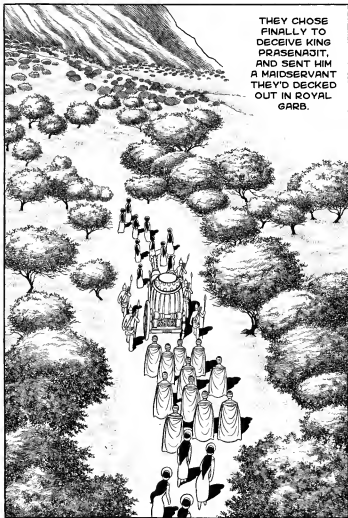


ALARMED,
THE
SHAKYA
CONVENED
A CLAN
MEETING



AND
DEBATED
WHETHER
TO MEET
THE INSOLENT
DEMAND OR
TO BRAVE
WAR WITH
KOSALA.

THEY CHOSE
FINALLY TO
DECEIVE KING
PRASENJIT,
AND SENT HIM
A MAIDSERVANT
THEY'D DECKED
OUT IN ROYAL
GARB.



KING PRASENADIT,
WHO WAS AN
IGNORANT UPSTART,
FAILED TO SEE
THROUGH THE
RUSE AND TOOK
HER AS HIS QUEEN.
A YEAR LATER,
SHE BORE HIM
A PRINCE,
VIRUDHAKA...



TAKING
AFTER
HIS FATHER
THE KING,
PRINCE
VIRUDHAKA
WAS RATHER
VIOLENT
AND WILD.



PEOPLE
CALLED HIM
"THE
CRYSTAL
PRINCE"
AFTER
THE
LAPIS
LAZULI
SET IN
HIS BROW.

— IT ALL BEGAN
WHEN THE NOTION
WAS HATCHED OF
SENDING THE
CRYSTAL PRINCE TO
KAPILAVASTU FOR
HIS SCHOOLING.



I DON'T KNOW, DEAR,
I'D RATHER NOT SEND
THE PRINCE TO
STUDY IN
KAPILAVASTU.



WHY NOT?
KAPILAVASTU'S
A SCHOLARLY
PLACE, FULL
OF GOOD
TEACHERS.



HOW ABOUT
THE KINGDOM
OF MAGADHA?
I THINK HE'LL
LIKE IT
BETTER
THERE.

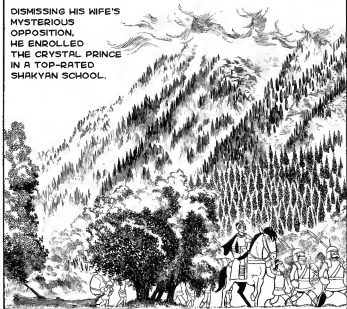


NO! I HATE CHANGING
MY MIND, DAMMIT!
HE'S GOING TO
KAPILAVASTU!



BESIDES,
THE
TUITION
IS MUCH
CHEAPER
THERE.

DISMISSING HIS WIFE'S
MYSTERIOUS
OPPOSITION,
HE ENROLLED
THE CRYSTAL PRINCE
IN A TOP-RATED
SHAKYAN SCHOOL.



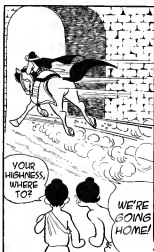
BUT WHEN
THE PRINCE
STARTED
THERE,
HE FOUND
HIMSELF
STRANGELY
SHUNNED.

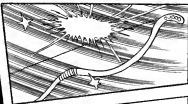


AT FIRST
HE THOUGHT
IT WAS HIS
FOREIGN
BIRTH



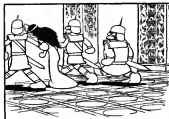






SHE MAY BE
A SLAVE,
BUT SHE'S STILL
YOUR MOTHER!
STAND BACK!



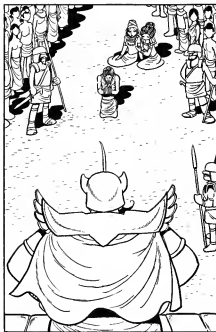


SHE WAS THE ROYAL BRIDE AND HIS BIRTH MOTHER, BUT NOTHING COULD BE DONE ABOUT DISCRIMINATION. IT WAS THE BRAHMIN WHO CREATED THE SYSTEM, AND IN KOSALA, THEY WERE PARTICULARLY POWERFUL, AS YOU MAY RECALL FROM THE STORY OF CHAPRA THE FIGHTER.

AND THUS THE CASTLE
OF KAPILAVASTU FELL,
TRAMPLED BY A RAGING
KOSALAN ARMY.
—THIS HAPPENED DURING
SIDDHARTHA'S SIXTH YEAR
OF TRIALS IN URUVELA.







KING SUDDHODANA,
HAVE YOU SOME GOOD
EXCUSE? I DOUBT IT!
LOOK AT MY FACE!
CAN YOU TELL HOW
MUCH I HATE YOU?



YOUR MAJESTY...
IT WAS OUR
COUNCIL OF
ELDERS THAT MADE
THE DECISION.
MY QUEEN
AND PRINCESS
YASHODARA
ARE BLAMELESS.
MERCY UPON
THEM!

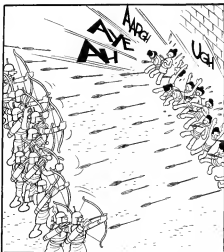
NO, DEAR,
WE WERE IN
THE SAME
BOAT AND
SHARE
THE BLAME.

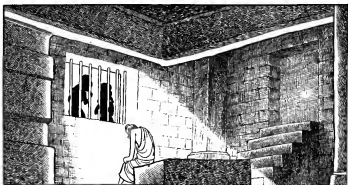


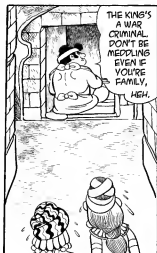
SHUDDUP!
I DON'T CARE
WHO DID
WHAT!
THE WHOLE
DAMN
SHAKYA
TRIBE WILL
PAY.

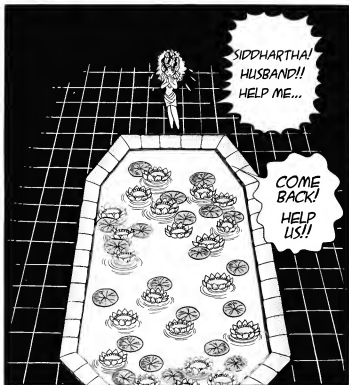


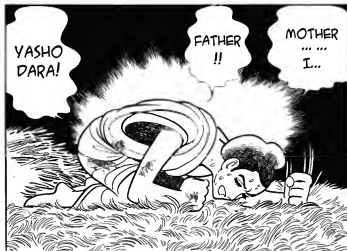




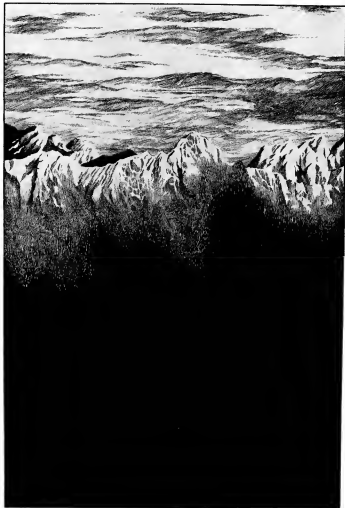










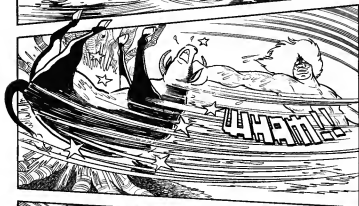


CHAPTER ELEVEN

THE STORY OF YATALA

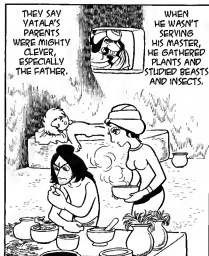














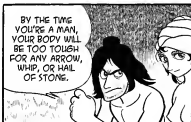
VATALA,
LISTEN TO
FATHER.

THIS IS A DRUG
I MADE FROM
HERBS AND
THE INNARDS
OF BEASTS.
DRINK IT
EVERY DAY.



WHY?

BECAUSE
YOUR
MOTHER
AND I DON'T
WANT
YOU TO
SUFFER
AS WE
HAVE.



BY THE TIME
YOU'RE A MAN,
YOUR BODY WILL
BE TOO TOUGH
FOR ANY ARROW,
WHIP, OR HAIL
OF STONE.



I'LL BE
STRONGER
THAN AN
ELEPHANT
?

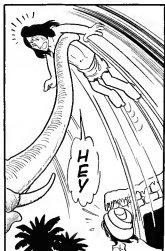
MUCH!

AND YOU'LL
KISS THIS
SORRY
LIFE
GOOD-
BYE.

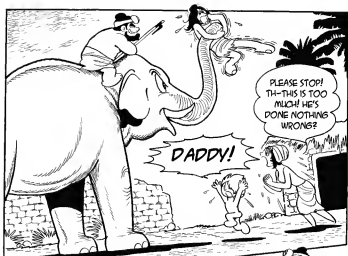
WOW!

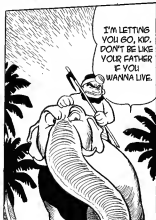
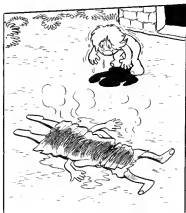
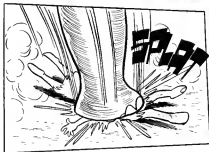


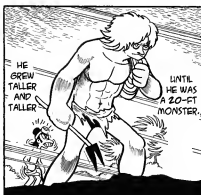
EVERYONE
OUT!

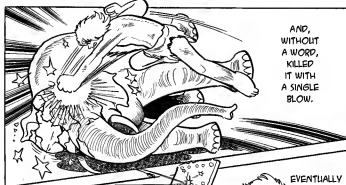
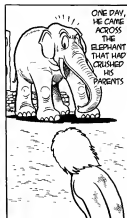
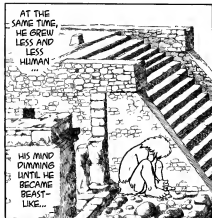


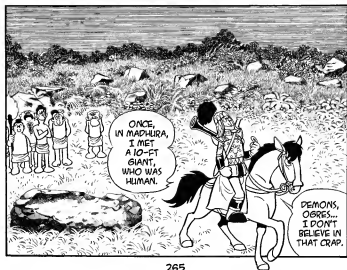
HEY

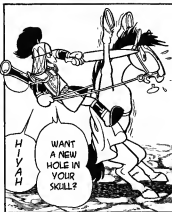












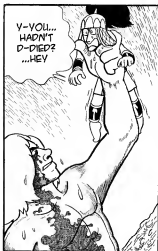


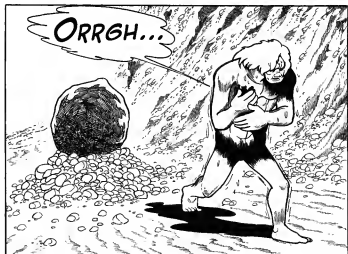
I AM THE BRAVE
MOSSA, YOUR
NEMESIS.
I'VE BROUGHT
SOMETHING
JUST FOR YOU.

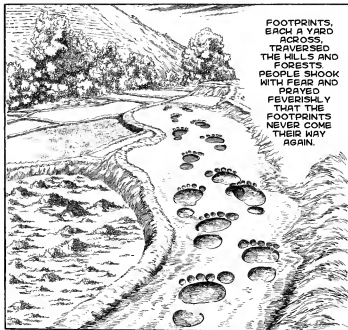








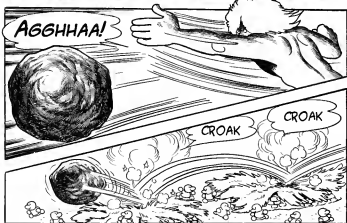




FOOTPRINTS,
EACH A YARD
ACROSS,
TRAVERSED
THE HILLS AND
FORESTS.
PEOPLE SHOOK
WITH FEAR AND
PRAYED
FEVERISHLY
THAT THE
FOOTPRINTS
NEVER COME
THEIR WAY
AGAIN.



WHEREVER
HE WENT,
YATALA'S
GIANT
DARK-RED
FORM DREW
TORCHES,
ARROWS, AND
TORRENTS
OF STONES.





POURSE HIM
WITH OIL!
POUR A
RIVER OF
OIL AROUND
HIM!



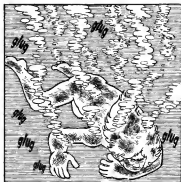
THERE,
NOW
HE'S
ASHES!!



NGAAH!

BURST!



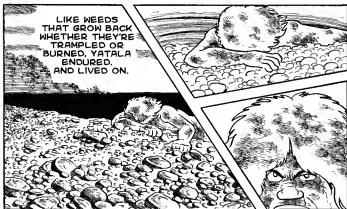


BUT
YATALA
DID NOT
DIE.

HE COULD
BE BADLY
WOUNDED,
HE COULD
FALL INTO
A COMA, BUT
HE ALWAYS
LIVED.

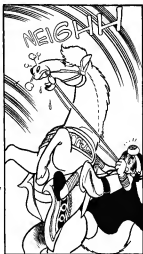


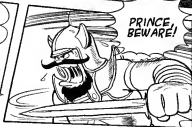
LIKE WEEDS
THAT GROW BACK
WHETHER THEY'RE
TRAMPLED OR
BURNED, YATALA
ENDURED,
AND LIVED ON.

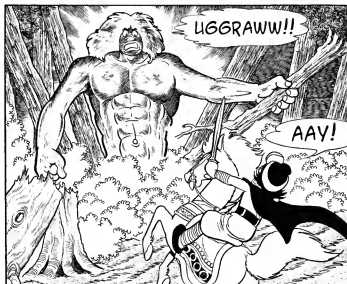






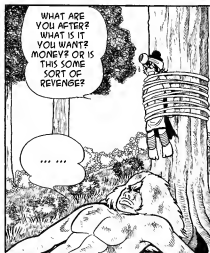












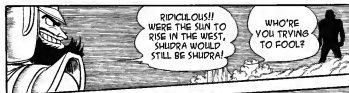








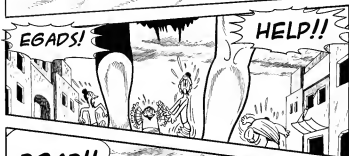


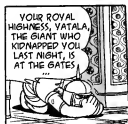




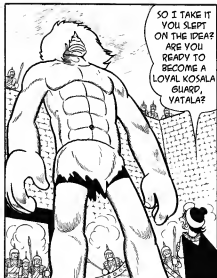








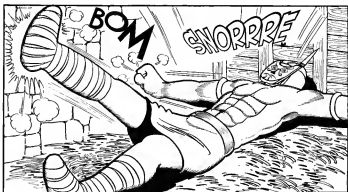






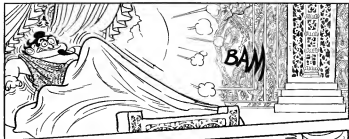


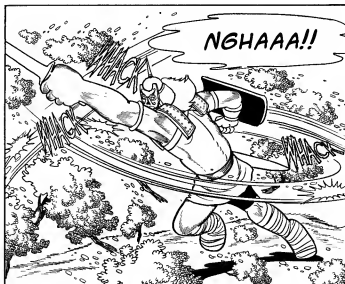






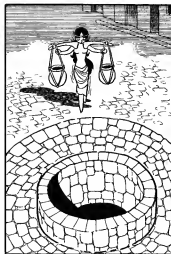




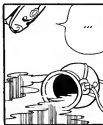


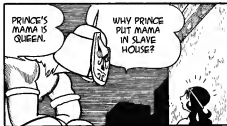




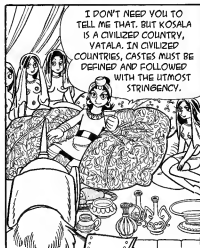


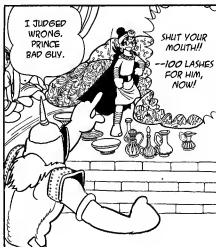


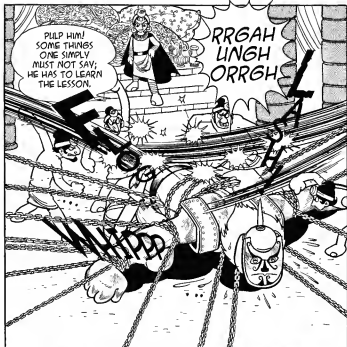


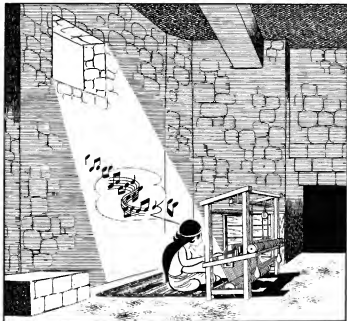


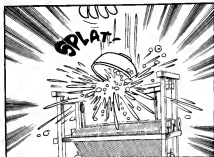
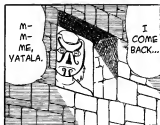


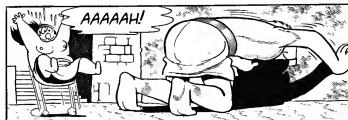


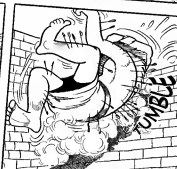
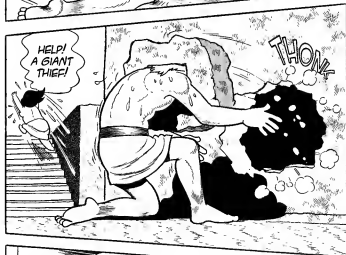


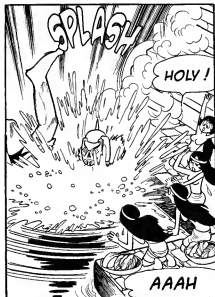


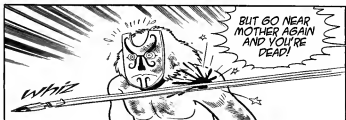




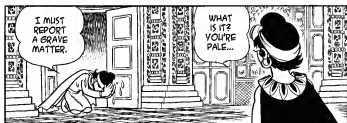
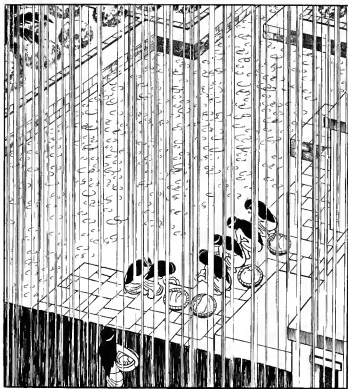


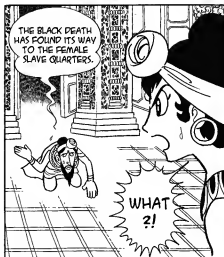


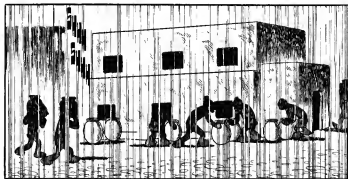




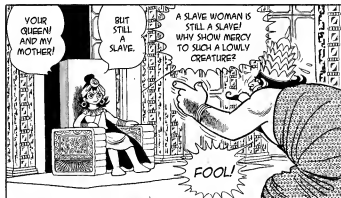




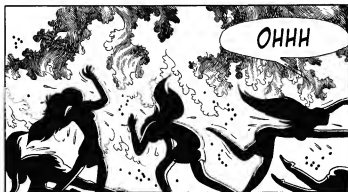
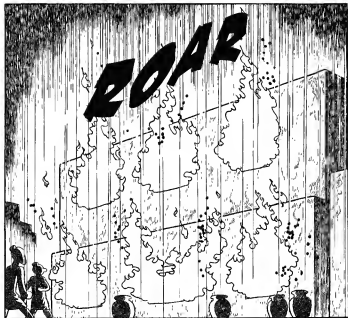






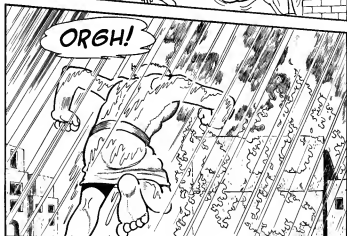


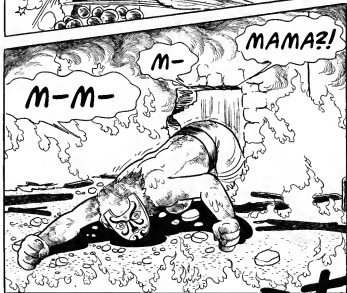
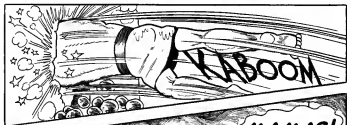


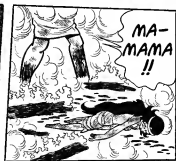




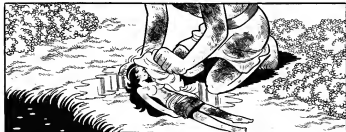
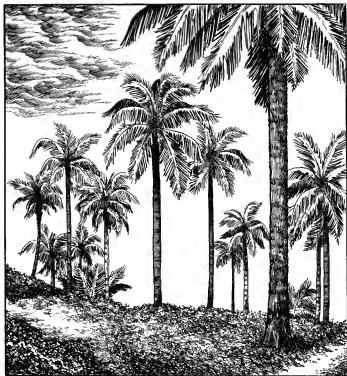


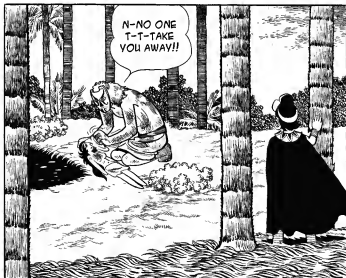


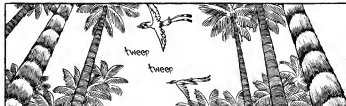


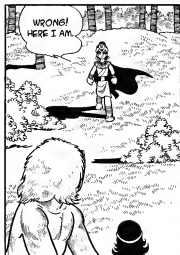


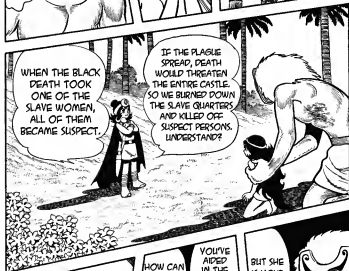




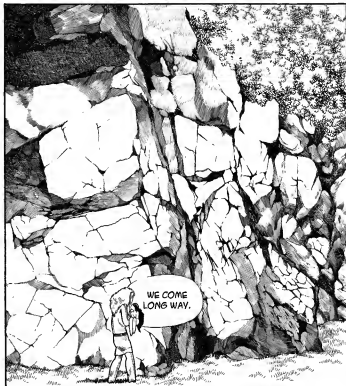






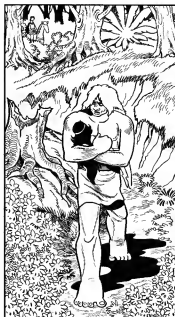


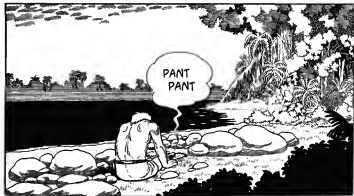


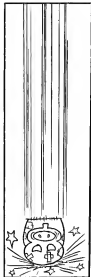




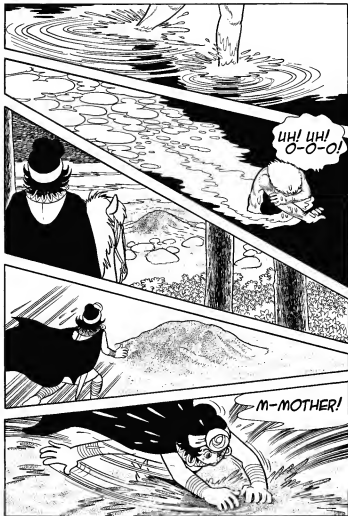




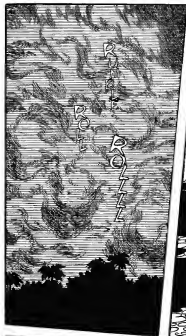






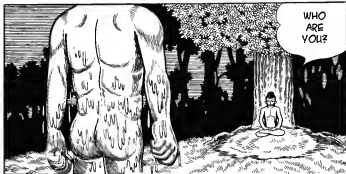


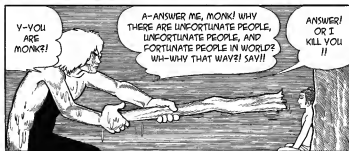
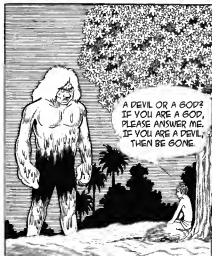




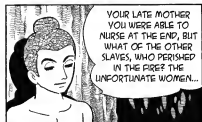


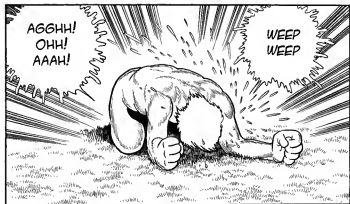


















THAT MAN
PRAISED ME.



HE...



WAS PERHAPS
A GOD,
TESTING ME...



MAYBE
THAT
WAS IT.



WHY?
WHY DID
I...



WHY DID I SAY THOSE
THINGS JUST NOW?
THE WORDS JUST
POURED OUT OF ME.
WORDS I HAD NEVER
THOUGHT BEFORE!



"LIKE TREES,
GRASS, HILLS,
AND STREAMS,
HUMANS EXIST, AS
PART OF NATURE,
SO THERE IS SOME
PURPOSE FOR
WHICH WE LIVE."



"TIED
TO..."

ALL
THAT
IS!"

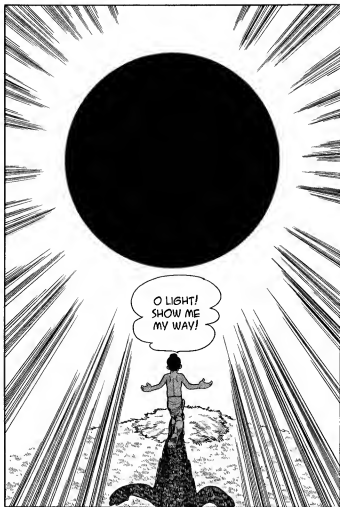


"IF YOU
DID NOT
EXIST,
SOMETHING
WOULD GO
AWAY.
YOU, TOO,
PLAY A
CRUCIAL
PART."



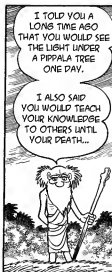
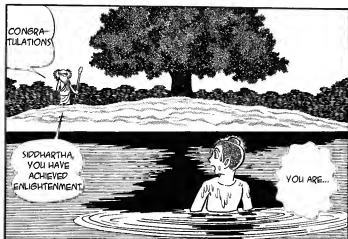






AS LONG AS I LIVE,
I WILL DO MY PART IN
THIS UNIVERSE!









IT IS
A
HOLY
SIGN.



FROM
NOW
ON,

YOUR
NAME
SHALL BE
BUDDHA.

LET
OTHERS
CALL
YOU
THUS !!



AS LONG AS
YOU LIVE,
YOU SHALL
TEACH PEOPLE
ALL OVER THE
WORLD HOW
TO LIVE!

WAIT,
BRAHMA,
I CAN'T
DO IT!



FAREWELL,
BUDDHA.



The Eisner and Harvey Winner

In this fourth volume of the award-winning graphic novel biography, Buddha slowly discovers that his destiny lies in a path not readily available to him. With fellow ascetics Dhupa, who has complete faith in the purifying quality of painful physical ordeals, and Assapi, who can predict everyone's death to the hour, Buddha travels through the kingdom of Magadha into the Forest of Uruseila, where The Middle Path and Enlightenment wait beyond a series of death-defying trials.

Awake under the Pipphala tree...

Praise for Buddha

"Buddha is an engrossing tale. The armchair philosopher, the devout Buddhist, the casual manga fan – this book satisfies all with its tale of humanism through sequential art, and definitely earns its place on a bibliophile's bookshelf."

–*Anime Insider*

"This is one of the great achievements of the comics medium, a masterpiece by one of the greats." –*Artbomb.net*

In Tezuka's world, the exquisite collapses into the goofy in a New York minute, the goofy into the melodramatic, the melodramatic into the brutal, and the brutal into the sincerely touching. The surprising result is a work wholly unique and downright fun! –*Time Out NY*

"Tezuka's Buddha is a striking and memorable confluence of ancient wisdom and contemporary popular art." –*Koga Journal*



Osamu Tezuka (1928-89) is the godfather of Japanese manga comics. He originally intended to become a doctor and earned his degree before turning to what was then a medium for children. His many early masterpieces include the series known in the U.S. as *Astro Boy*. With his sweeping vision, deftly intertwined plots, feel for the workings of power, and indefatigable commitment to human dignity, Tezuka elevated manga to an art form. The later Tezuka, who authored *Buddha*, often had in mind the mature readership that manga gained in the sixties and that has only grown ever since. The Kurosawa of Japanese pop culture, Osamu Tezuka is a twentieth-century classic.

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